The Contest

GB's POV:
Another day of school has begun. I don't mind, really. I love learning. Except when I already know the concept. When others don't understand, it really annoys me. The only other person as smart as me is Tennis Ball. TB is one of my good, um, acquaintances. We talk but we aren't like best buds or anything like that. But when it comes to school projects, we seem to be a smart duo. We have the best grades in the class and always know the answers. TB and I are really smart. But I just wish we would hang out more often. Not just for school projects.

TB's POV:
Time for school. And time to wish that I could hang out with GB more. I'm so busy studying and I'm sure she is too. We only hang out when we're working together on a school project. I'm walking into homeroom and see GB already there. She's always the first one there. *Okay TB. You can do this. Just start a conversation.* I thought to myself. I walked over and sat in the seat next to GB. She looked over at me. I gave a small smile and a wave and to my surprise, she waved back and said, "Hey TB." "Hi GB," I said back to her. "So, um, how was your weekend?" I asked. "It was okay. Did some studying," she answered. "Speaking of studying, I should study a bit more for the math test today," she continued and opened her math book. I sighed so quietly that only I could hear it. She always seems to be studying. But at least I got to have a normal conversation with her for a little bit.

GB's POV:
I feel bad for saying I have to study. I study a lot. People think I study too much. Unlike some people, I care about my grades. I want to go to a good college and get a good occupation. If I didn't study as often as I do, my chances of going to a good college would go down 13.567245%. How I know this? I'm smart. How I'm so smart? I study.

Sorry, I get carried away sometimes..... Heh heh. Anyway, I'm studying my math book while glancing up at TB every once in a while. I noticed that he too was studying for the math test. I'd ask him if we could study together but he seems really focused. I continued studying as the other students started walking into the room.

TB's POV:
I saw Gelatin walking over towards me. "Studying again I see?" he asked me with a small laugh. "Yep," I said. "So, you ready for the test today?" he asked me. "Almost," I said. While studying, if someone asks me a question or says something to me, I often give short, one or two word answers or responses. He shook his head a bit and grabbed my book. "Hey! Give that back!" I demanded. "Dude, you need to chill a bit. Relax. You'll be fine. Have a conversation with me or someone else," he said while handing me the math book. I slowly put it on my desk and started having a conversation with Gelatin.

GB's POV:
I heard the announcements start and put my book away. "Good morning students and teachers," Pin said over the announcements. She talked for a little bit and said something that caught my attention. "As you all know, each year we have our annual "Smarts Contest" at school. Four students shall compete against the other school. If more than four people sign up, they shall compete against each other and the four best contestants will compete against the other school. If you wish to compete this year, sign up in the cafeteria by the end of this week." I knew that I was gonna sign up this year. I always do. If our school won this year, we would have a twenty year streak, a big accomplishment for Object High. I'm sure that TB is going to sign up too. He does every year too. After a few classes, I went down to lunch with a pen in my hand. I walked to the sign up sheets and saw TB there. "Hi TB," I said suddenly. He jumped a bit and dropped his pen. I guess I startled him. "Oops, sorry TB," I said while bending down to get his pen. "Oh, it's okay. And thank you," he said as I handed him the pen. "No problem. So, you're signing up I assume?" I asked. "Yep! Can't wait," he answered with a smile. "GB!" I heard someone call out. I turned around and saw Leafy waving to me. "I got to go see Leafy. I'll see you later," I said, then walked away while waving. I walked to the other side of the cafeteria to Leafy and

she gave me a look that looked like she was about to explode with laughter. "What? What's wrong with you?" I asked with an odd look. "You so like him!" she said while laughing. "WHAT?! I do not!" I yelled in annoyance. "Yes you do! You're blushing!" she said while still laughing. I felt my face heating up a bit. Perhaps, I *did* like him. But I want to friends first. Perhaps, this contest will bring us together. There's probably only a 43.4729% chance of that happening but, I'm willing to take that chance.

A/N: Aw…. Goodness I have a lot of object fanfictions. And I'm quite sure there will be more in the future!
So, R&R, vote, and comment! Thanks for reading!

NOT WORLD HISTORY!

At Math Class that same day...

TB's POV:
Time to take my test. When Mr. Announcer handed us our test, I started mine right away. After the first problem, I knew this would be easy. *TB, you were worried way too much,* I scolded myself. I finished the test by the time class was half over. I turned it in and opened up a book to read.

The next day...

GB's POV:
It's Thursday today. After far as I know, TB, Gelatin, Book, and I are the only ones who have signed up so far. If no one else signs up, we'll all be guaranteed to compete! I smiled at the thought of this. I walked to the sign up sheet to see if anyone else signed up. I didn't see any other names. I sighed in relief. Today was the last day to sign up. If no one else had signed up by now, I doubt they will at all. I went up to homeroom and waited for everyone to get there. Eventually, they all got there. I noticed that Match looked kind of suspicious. I ignored it. Probably just me. Soon, the announcements came on. "Hello students and teachers of Object High! Pin speaking, and I'm letting you all know that today is the last day to sign up for the Smarts Contest! Today for lunch, we're having burgers," Pin announced. She continued to speak about sports practices and games and such. "Alright, that's all I have for today! Go Object High!" she ended. I can't wait for tomorrow. I love the Smarts contest. After the bell rang, I headed off to class.

TB's POV:
I hope no one else signs up for the contest. They're announcing the the winners and the topic this year tomorrow morning. I'm not trying to brag or sound better than anyone else, but I'm quite good at all

topics. Except for World History. I'm struggling with that quite a bit. I hope the topic isn't World History this year. All the years I've been able to participate in the Smarts Contest, the topic was never World History. *If the topic hasn't been World History for so long, what if this year the topic is World History?!* I thought to myself, panicking. *Stop it TB, it'll be fine,* I reassured myself. I shook my head and walked into my first class. I wasn't too focused on the Smarts Contest right now, but the thought still lingered in my head.

Times skip to five minutes before Math Class ends...

GB's POV:
Math, the last period of the day. I like school, but it's a relief to leave after the last class. Then again, I just end up studying more so I'm still working. Mr. Announcer had graded our tests and was giving us them to show us our grades. I got 100%. I smiled in satisfaction. All that studying payed off. "A 98%? I suppose that's okay," I heard TB say out loud. Soon, the bell rang and we left. I walked to the cafeteria to see the sign-up sheet. I wanted to see if anyone else had signed up. But the sheet was gone. "Oh well, I guess I'll have to wait until tomorrow," I said to myself. I walked to the door, about to leave when I bumped into someone. "Oof," I said while stumbling backwards. I fell onto the ground, painfully. My glasses fell off during the process. My vision was suddenly blurry. I looked around, trying to find them. No luck. I saw the person I bumped into, but all I saw was a blurry, vague figure. "Sorry," I mumbled while sitting on the ground awkwardly. "Me too. Here," the person said while holding out what I'm pretty sure was his hand. I could tell it was a guy from his voice. I took my chances and reached my hand out to take his (at least, I hope it's his hand). It was, and he helped me up. He then bent down and stood up again. "Here, your glasses," he said, holding them out to me. "Thanks," I said while taking them. I put them on to see who it was. I was a bit surprised about who it was. "TB? What're you doing here?" I asked. "Oh, you know. Just checking to see if anyone else signed up," he said smiling. "Oh, I was too. But they took the list off," I responded. "Yeah, I noticed that too," he said. "Well, um, I should probably get home. Got studying to do, especially with the Smarts Contest coming up," I explained. "Yeah, same here," he said. "Well, see you around," I said. "See ya," he said. I walked out the door, him walking out too. We went our separate ways. I sighed

quietly. I'm hoping this day will end quickly so the next day would come.

The next day...

TB's POV:
I woke up and it only took me a few seconds to remember that the topic and contestants would be announced today! I quickly got up and headed downstairs. "Morning TB," my dad said to me. "Morning Dad," I replied. I got a bowl of cereal and quickly ate it. "Bye Dad, see you later!" I said as I rushed out the door. I quickly ran to the school and the only other person I saw was GB. "Hey GB," I said while waving. "Hi TB. I'm guessing you're here early for the announcement today too?" she asked. I nodded. "Good. Now I don't have to stand here alone," she said. I smiled. We talked a bit and after about five minutes, we were allowed to go in. We put our stuff away in our lockers and got our stuff for class. I finished first, so I walked over to GB to wait for her. When she got her stuff, we went to our homeroom. We sat down and waited. It took a while, but eventually, everyone came. And before I knew it, the announcement came on. "Good morning Object High! It's Friday, and you know what that means! Time to sing "Friday"!" Pin exclaimed. The entire class groaned. "I'm just kidding. But today does mean that I'm gonna say who's signed up and the topic!" Pin added. *Please not World History!* I pleaded in my head. "And the topic is....."

A/N: Haha cliffhanger.
But I think you know what the topic's gonna be.
Sorry this is kinda short and that I took so long to publish it. I've been working on my other stories. See you in the next chapter!

PLEASE READ

Hello there!

A good friend of mine's birthday is coming up soon! *insert a bunch of party noises here*

I'm not revealing his actual name, for the sake of privacy, but I will tell you his YouTube name.

JackWrench Gaming.

Cool YouTube name, right?

Now, I bought him a birthday present already, but I just remembered that there was another thing I wanted to do for him.

As of right now, JackWrench Gaming has 60 subscribers.

His videos are hilarious, and he truly has the potential of becoming a great Let's Player!

He just needs to be noticed by more people first.

So, for the sake of his birthday, please consider watching, liking, and commenting on his videos! And **especially** please consider subscribing to him! And there's not just let's plays on the channel, for those of you who don't like watching let's plays. There's hilarious stories too!

For those of you who do like watching let's players, here's some of his let's plays:

- Octodad
- Five Nights at Freddy's
- Turbo Dismount
- Spore

- Kerbal Space Program
- DinoRun

It's not just limited to this, there's plenty of other let's plays too!

He has really good content, and he's even won the SGA (Smosh Games Alliance) Challenge with one of his videos!

So please, if you could please check out his channel, like some videos, leave some comments, maybe even subscribe that would make both him and myself really happy. :)

"Okay, what's in it for me?" asks the reader.

Well, you get the satisfaction of showing kindness. :)

Okay, fine, I'm about to bribe you guys XD
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If his channel reaches 75 subscribers (so that's 15 more than he has currently) by the end of March 2016, I will add a bonus chapter to *It's a Love Story*!

If his channel reaches 85 subscribers (so that's 25 more than he has currently) by the end of March 2016, I will add two bonus chapters to *It's a Love Story*!

If his channel reaches 100 subscribers (so that's 40 more than he has currently) by the end of March 2016, I will add three bonus chapters to *It's a Love Story*! **I will also stop procrastinating and actually write regularly again.** I haven't been feeling the writing mood for my object show fanfics, which a lot of you aren't that happy about. But if his channel could get to 100+ subscribers, it would make me really happy seeing him happy.

JackWrench Gaming is one of my good friends. It would mean a lot to both of us.

One final thing: ***Please don't tell him I did this.***

He will think I'm crazy! Lol jk I just want it to be a surprise. :)
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Where are the Chapters?

PLEASE READ THIS FOR INFO ON IMPORTANT STUFF

They're in a dimension where I actually have the energy and creativity to write them...

With Final Exams happening in a month, I just can't focus on writing my fanfictions. I've been working on some Crush X Reader one-shots, and the next one should be out soon, so if I were I'd check that out if you're looking for content.

Now, about the object show fanfics...

I haven't really been all that active when it comes to object shows lately...

Everyone: *GASP* BLASPHEMY!!! YOU'RE THEOBJECTSHOWFAN!!!

Yeah, I know. I still love object shows, believe me, I do. But things in life are just making me not have the energy and creativity to write them. I have no idea what to write in them at this point (teaches me to actually write an outline before I start writing), and I'm just not really feeling like myself lately.

So, if you would allow me to do so, I'd like to explain the crap going on in my life.

1. Final Exams. Yeah, I just said this but I'm gonna say it again. With exams coming up, there's no flippin' way that I'd be able to write (not to mention that I still have projects and school work to do). Six exams in three days (tho if I'm lucky I'll be exempted from some of them)

2. Jack Wrench. Yeah, remember him? Of course you do he's my ultimate crush. Well, guess what? BIG NEWS FOR YOU:

I wrote him an anonymous note telling him how I feel.

Now this happened like weeks ago but I didn't tell you guys about it (I'm sorry don't hate me please).

So, here's the scoop on what happened.

He thought one of our other friends wrote it (Violet from my *The Life of a Hopeless Romantic* book).

Yeah, not cool at all. It's what I get for being to scared to actually put my name on the paper.

So, Violet told me that he asked her, and she acted like she didn't know about the note (she did tho) and she told him that she doesn't like him that way. So, he now knew it wasn't her. BUT GUESS WHAT.

HE FLIPPIN' LIKES VIOLET!!!

And, I'm actually not that surprised. I've seen the way he acts around her...

I swear, I'm not jealous. I just wanted to make it dramatic lol. But seriously, he doesn't like me that way, I'm cool with it, we're still good friends, there's no point in crying about it. Heck, I haven't cried about it (as much as I wanted to at first).

Here's the funny thing, after he finds out it wasn't Violet, he thinks it's Karli!!! KarliKat129**!!!** So I eventually write him another anonymous note, saying "So, it wasn't Violet, and it wasn't Karli, so who does that leave?"

Not even kidding, his three suspects were Violet, Karli, and myself.

Anyway, I say we're still good friends, but sometimes I feel like he kinda distances away from me a bit. I don't know, I just feel like everything seems different now. I don't really sense any awkward tension between the two of us now, since he was totally cool about it, but it just felt awkward at first knowing that he knows that I know he likes Violet and knowing that he knows that I know that he knows that I like him (talk about a confusing sentence). But none of these feelings are mutual. So I've moved on with life.

Yeah, I still have a huge crush on him (Jellie forever). But I'm not gonna have him be the center of everything I think about in life. He was recently sick for three days, so he wasn't at school. That kinda gave me a break from seeing him. I think that really helped me actually (tho I felt bad he was sick and hoped he'd feel better of course).

So yeah, he knows now. Whoopee. But, you know, I'm glad I told him. If I hadn't, I would've spent the rest of my life wondering what would've happened if I told him.

Well, enough about Jack. Let's move on to the third thing.

3. New crush.

"WHOA WHOA WHOA WAIT HOLD UP WHAT??????" ~ Every single one of you people reading this

Yeah, I have a pretty major crush on another guy. We go to the same school and we're both in my Drama class (heck it's really the only time I get to see him besides in the hallways).

But here's the thing:

HE'S A FLIPPIN' JUNIOR IN HIGH SCHOOL!!!

(Just in case you don't know, a Junior in high school is an 11th grader)

I'm currently in 9th grade, so that makes him two years older than me.

I can already tell that he has zero interest in me in that way. Well, isn't this depressing.

We're gonna call him Michael (due to privacy of course).

He's really tall (he practically towers over me) and he sometimes talks in hilarious accents! XD

Anywho, continuing.

4. I've been feeling really lazy lately. Boo, this is a stupid point. I really don't care that this reason's stupid, it's a valid point, right?. -_-

5. I've been questioning my existence quite a bit lately. ***No, I'm NOT gonna commit suicide if that's what you're thinking!*** I would never do that. I mean, maybe it's just the dumb teenage hormones that are making me feel like crap, but I'm just wondering why I'm here.

6. My creativity is going down the drain. I just don't know what to write when it comes to an entire storyline right now. I think I'd do much better with one-shots right now.

So yeah, enough of me talking about myself. I'm not looking for pity, I'm not looking for comfort, I'm not looking for hate. But I can't stop any you from doing any of that, you all have a free will.

I know, I said that I would continue writing if Jack Wrench reached 100 subs. And look at me, saying that I'm not up to writing. I feel like a total jerk (I originally censored a different word here but I changed it) right now for doing this to you guys, and I'm really sorry, but I'm not here to beg for forgiveness. Just understanding. That's all I ask for.

Just understand that I have a life outside of Wattpad. I'll still read stories, I'll still vote on them, I'll still comment, and I'll even continue to write one-shots and random stuff. But when it comes to the longer stuff, well, let's just say that they're on hold right now.

I have no inspiration, no creativity, nothing to offer in those departments for my longer fanfics. I don't wanna say that I'm depressed, because I have a feeling that there's someone who's gonna say (or at least thing) "Oh, you don't understand at all!" or "That's not what depression really is!" And I don't really think that I'm depressed. I'm just feeling a little down and stressed, that's all. I'm not gonna do something drastic, okay?

Maybe in about a month or so I'll began writing the longer fanfics again. I don't wanna guarantee or promise anything, because I can't do that. Maybe once schools over and I don't have to see my crushes everyday for a while I'll be able to focus on writing again. By not seeing them, I won't think about them as much.

I will still provide content, slowly but surely, with the one-shots and random stuff.

If you read all of this, I give you my deepest thanks, as well as apologies for possibly boring you with all of this. Maybe I dampened your day with this, so I'm sorry.

I truly am.